

## TWO BAD WITNESSES.

Being Hungry, They Break in and Steal.

## TODAY'S COURT HOUSE NEWS.

Frank Yingling's Witnesses Get Into Serious Trouble at New Berlin—They Help Themselves and Land in Jail—A Massillon Divorce Case—Court House News.

CANTON, Jan. 28.—John Blocher and William Blocher, aged 39 and 18 years respectively, occupy a cell in the county jail. They claim to reside in Akron and formerly worked for Frank Yingling in Massillon. They came to Canton to testify as Yingling's witnesses in the case of Ferguson against Yingling, and not having been paid their fees were left penniless, and Thursday morning started to walk home. They reached New Berlin about noon, and having had no breakfast, decided to beg for food. They went to the residence of Frank Young, but found no one at home. An entrance was forced through a window and after filling their pockets with food ransacked the house. They secured over nine dollars in money and a number of small articles of value and were just leaving the house when discovered by Mr. Young's son, who was returning to dinner from school. The alarm was given, and the teacher, Elmer Stoner, and Constable N. S. Gray overtook the thieves, whom they took before Justice Shick. Both pleaded guilty to the charge of burglary and larceny.

Minnie Koontz began action for a divorce and alimony from Samuel R. Koontz, on Wednesday afternoon. The petition was filed by Lawyers Baldwin and Young, of Massillon. The plaintiff and defendant were married at Massillon in July, 1895, and although Mrs. Koontz claims to have conducted herself as a faithful and obedient wife, her husband is alleged to have been exceedingly brutal. He has failed to provide and according to the charges preferred, on October 15, 1896, cruelly choked her and used unbecoming language. It is also charged that Mr. Koontz wilfully neglected to provide food and clothing, thus compelling his wife to earn a living. Mrs. Koontz in addition to the divorce and alimony, desires the restoration of her maiden name, Minnie Lantz.

CANTON, Jan. 29.—A motion to continue the Rex-Demuth \$20,000 damage case, for alleged slander, owing to the illness of an important witness, was allowed by Judge McCarty yesterday. The case was withdrawn from the present assignment.

In a petition filed in court this morning by Lawyers Clark, Ambler & Clark, Wm. H. Green prays for judgment against Nathan Holloway and others to recover \$3,000. The sum is due on a promissory note and is secured by mortgage.

Wm. Schriner has been appointed administrator of the estate of Michael Schriner, of Lake township.

In the estate of James Bayliss, of Massillon, appraisal of partnership assets of Bayliss & Berlin has been ordered.

Mary A. Rusher has been appointed guardian of Homer B. Rusher, of Canton.

Inventory and appraisal have been filed in the assignment of Aaron Best, of Canton.

The guardian of John Keller, of Washington township, has filed a first partial account.

Final accounts have been filed in the estates of Thomas F. Haines, of Lexington township, and Alphaeus Bloomfield, of Marlboro township.

In the assignment of Wm. S. Williams, of Canton, inventory and appraisal and schedule of debts and liabilities have been filed.

Marriage licenses have been granted to Wm. A. Poorman and Louisa Kame, of Canton, and James I. Gloss and Oliver C. Tressler, of Waynesburg.

By the fifth assignment of the January term of common pleas court, twenty-five cases have been assigned each to Judge Taylor and Judge McCarty for hearing next week. The \$10,000 damage case of Mrs. Eckley vs. the Canton-Massillon Electric Railway Company will be called on Monday before Judge McCarty. The Rex-Demuth slander case will be the first heard by Judge Taylor. The case of Hall and Davidson vs. Charles Frantz and others, of Massillon, has been assigned for trial on Monday and Tuesday, respectively. The defendants are charged with causing the arrest of Hall and Davidson on false representations. The difficulty arose through an endeavor to compel a non-resident to pay a license for conducting a sale of cheap clothing within the city limits.

The second partial account has been filed by the guardian of Jacob Siebold, of Massillon. R. W. McCaughey has been appointed administrator of the estate of Philip Morganthaler, of Massillon. The will of Agnes McCalister, of Perry township, has been filed for probate. The will of Barbara Erile, of Perry township, has been filed for probate. A petition to sell real estate has been filed in the estate of Adam Eisenhour, of Canton. In the estate of Elizabeth Galtbreath, of Canton, petition for an order concerning the disposition to be made of real estate, has been filed. Flora Fuik has applied for a divorce from Harmon Fuik, also a reasonable decree of alimony and the restoration of her maiden name.

Habitual drunkenness and failure to provide are charged.

EVENTS IN GREENTOWN.

GREENTOWN, Jan. 29.—Allen Wise was a business visitor to Canal Fulton, Wednesday. Miss Crooks, of Topeka, Kas., is the guest of her cousin, Miss Josephine Miller. Revival services are being held at the M. E. church, conducted by the Rev. O. B. Jones. Miss Ada Acker, who has been in Akron for the past few months, has returned home. Miss Eva Miller, of Akron, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Miller. Two sled loads of young people from this town were entertained at the home of Mrs. Emma and Grace Long, north of Uniontown, Tuesday evening. What was formerly the school house here, has been repaired, and is now the town hall. Chas. Courier, of Cleveland, has charge of the scenery. At the invitation of Miss Ivy Walter, a party of young people took a sleigh ride to New Berlin, Wednesday evening, where they were charmingly entertained at the home of Miss Walter's grandparents. Harry Stover, of Canal Dover, and Miss Nettie Miller were married at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Miller, south-east of town, last Thursday, by the Rev. J. L. Herron, of Canton. Mr. and Mrs. Stover left for Cleveland immediately after the ceremony. They will be at home to their friends Thursday, Jan. 28, 1897, at Mr. and Mrs. N. Miller's home. The Junior Order of American Mechanics gave a supper in their hall, Thursday evening. The Daughters of Rebekah, Prof. and Mrs. H. H. Syler, Messrs Emma Leaser and Margaret Morgan, of this town, and Prof. J. O. Wise, of Akron were among the guests.

A GRAND SOCIAL EVENT.

EAST GREENVILLE, Jan. 29.—Mrs. Lincoln Young planned and executed a surprise party on her husband and their guest, Miss Pearl Hartel, of Smithville, Thursday evening, that in magnitude and grandeur surpassed the most magnificent local social event in the recollection of the oldest inhabitant. The merry-making consisted of all kinds of parlor and ring games, and for the amusement of the more energetic young people boxing gloves and similar paraphernalia were provided. After the supper, or more properly, the feast, Mr. Young placed his horses and sleighs at the disposal of his guests, and every person was driven to his own door, if R. T. Price be excepted, that gentleman having fallen by the way side in some unaccountable manner, and over which he subsequently trudged for an hour or two.

DIED IN SNAKE HOLLOW.

EAST GREENVILLE, Jan. 28.—James Lilly, a lone old man who for years has made his home in a wretched cabin in a corner of Snake Hollow road, died yesterday of what appeared to be cancer of the throat. He was a widower, and being very poor often suffered for lack of attention and the necessities of life. John R. Jones and his son were awakened last night by mysterious sounds in the vicinity of their home, which they later learned were produced by the operation of a burglar, whom they immediately frightened away.

NEW COAL TERRITORY.

Recent Developments in the Vicinity of Orrville.

The Orrville Crescent says that thousands of acres have been leased in that part of Wayne county within the last two years, and a number of test holes have been drilled, but those interested in the work keep the result of the tests to themselves. As the leasing of land continues the theory is tenable that coal in paying quantities exists to a large extent.

Recently a hole was drilled on the Joseph Troyer farm, near the Troyer school house, to the depth of 228 feet. Nearly the entire depth was through rock. After passing through the rock the drill suddenly dropped about two feet. On pumping out the water it was black in color and small particles of coal were found in the contents of the pump. The result of the experiment has not been made public. John Groff, of Massillon, who leased the Troyer farm, has also leased the farm of Samuel Benner, and others, and in course of time will possibly lease the farms of Mrs. Denekle, John Steele, John and Jacob Bechtel, John Seigley, Reuben Buchwalter and the Levi Troyer farm owned by C. D. Swan.

COAL MINERS NEEDED.

A Michigan Company Writes Here for Help.

Z. T. Baltzly has received a letter from a friend, a traveling man, who says that Frank Zagelmeyer, president of the Monitor Coal Company, of Bay City, Mich., wants to hire twenty practical miners at the following scale of prices: Under three feet to three feet three inches, 70c per ton; from three feet three inches to three feet six inches, 85c per ton; from three feet six inches and over, 60 cents per ton. All coal weighed before screened. Screenings paid same price as other coal.

It is suggested that the desired number of miners of this district communicate with this firm immediately.

Fighting the Loud Bill.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 30.—[By Associated Press]—The Senate committee on postoffices and post roads continued the hearing on the Loud bill. Governor Cleaves, of Maine, opposed the bill, saying the exclusion of sample copies of newspapers would invalidate many advertising contracts. Mr. Wheeler, of Houghton, Minn. & Co., also opposed the bill. The President has returned from New York.

## A STORY OF KENTUCKY.

The Thrilling Adventures of a "Knight of the Grip."

## ONE TURN OF THE KALEIDESCOPE.

Possibilities for Modern Literature—A (Secluded Spot—A Villainous Landlord—A Murderous Knife—and a Drummer With Imagination.

I have often wondered why the "Knight of the Grip" has not been used as a character in modern literature, for he is really an interesting personage and presents so many aspects that he could be utilized in almost an unlimited way. There is great uniformity in his distinctive traits. Like the kaleidoscope, he is all made upon the same principle, but presents a brilliant, ever changing spectacle when turned in a strong light. He is not difficult to cultivate; on the contrary, he will do the cultivating himself if allowed the opportunity. He is numerous and ever present, for in every inhabited spot you will find him, and moreover you will usually find him agreeable. You meet him at the dinner table, and you have at once become his friend, for he is as free and unrestrained after the first greeting as though your friendship had been toned and ripened by years. His stories and his humor are proverbial and alike inexhaustible. He appears to advantage on a Saturday night, when he has reached his "Sundaying town." The LaGr House, at Lafayette, Ind., for example, is a favorite Sunday rendezvous, to which congenial spirits gravitate, one attracting another.

I was one of a crowd that settled down one Saturday night to enjoy the comforting influences of a LaGr House supper and a good cigar afterwards. A young man drifting from one group to another finally reached ours, and most informally but cordially invited us to attend a traveling men's social at the club of the local organization, over the way. "We will have some speeches, stories, and a good time generally," said he, and we, of course, accepted, our passport and introduction being all comprehended in four words: "One of the boys." The invitation indicated the programme, which reached well into Sunday morning—it was "a good time generally." The stories told would serve for many a turn of the kaleidoscope, being personal experiences and endless yarns. An individual struggling through life with six cases of boots and shoes, furnished this one:

"I sold goods for a Boston house when I first went out on the road, and was sent down into Indiana and Kentucky to work the river towns. It was not long after the war and before the period of reconstruction. It was a tough country and in Kentucky absolutely dangerous for a Yankee, unless he kept his wits about him. Traveling was nearly all accomplished by boat or on horse back, and the hotels didn't deserve the name. In many places there were none, and travelers were accommodated in public houses that did their principal business in whiskey. On the afternoon preceding my adventure, I was traveling on horse back, and in going down a steep gully, my horse stumbled and I was thrown off. I lost my pistol in the fall but didn't discover its loss until evening, as I instinctively felt for it as I entered the old shake down where I should be forced to ask for accommodation. It was a saloon, store and hotel combined, with a most villainous looking landlord behind the bar.

"I felt very uneasy for I had made some collections and had the money with me; and after supper I sat in the bar room and worked myself into a state of nervous excitement, thinking about the deeds of violence which were then of daily occurrence; but as no other shelter could be had, and no safety assumed me if I did move, there was nothing for me to do but to take my chances. You must take into consideration that this was one of my early experiences, and that fresh from my eastern home as I was, these surroundings exerted a terrifying influence. The fatigues of the day made me very sleepy, and I was finally obliged to ask the landlord to show me my bed. He called one of the loungers to take his place at the bar while he took a candle and led the way up stairs. The stairway went up between two partition walls and landed in the center of a big loft that extended the length of the building. It was an uncanny place, filled with old barrels and rubbish, and the surplus stock of the store below. At one end were four beds and near these my landlord left me with the candle. I threw off my outer clothing and lay down, leaving the candle burning, and with the money tucked under my under-clothing. I could hear the conversation occasionally reached me. I felt certain that some attempt would be made to rob me, and without my pistol I was absolutely powerless. Stories of recent murders and other deeds of violence throbbed through my head as sleep overcame me, to be continued in dreams so terrible that I would waken with a start.

"How long I dozed this way I can not say, but at last I awoke from one of these nightmares to find the candle out and inky darkness surrounded me. As I raised myself on my elbow, I thought I heard a movement of the latch on the door at the foot of the stairs and I strained

my ears to catch every sound. I was not mistaken,—the latch clicked as it lifted and the door creaked a trifle upon its hinges, at last it was cautiously opened, as I could see by the increasing light that now shone up the stairway. My breath came hard as I heard a stealthy ascending tread and finally a head emerged. I recognized the landlord, without his boots, a candle in one hand, and a murderous looking knife in the other. I don't think I am more cowardly than most people, but my over-wrought nerves and the consciousness of my powerless condition, completely overcame me, and I lay like one prostrated as he came nearer and nearer. Finally he reached the box on which I had put my clothes, and set down his candle. It flashed through my mind that if my money was secured, I might escape with my life, but I hadn't power to make a sound.

"He picked up my clothing very cautiously and laid it one side, then raised the box, cut a large slice from the cheese that was stored beneath it, and retreated down the stairs as noiselessly as he had come up."

This is just a turn of the kaleidoscope. If it could be worked by skillful hands, it would reveal many wonderful things.

## ARBITRATION TREATY.

Several Amendments Sure to be Insisted Upon.

## ACTION OF SENATE COMMITTEE.

The Treaty Favorably Reported With Certain Changes—The Clause Naming King Oscar, of Sweden, as Umpire Stricken Out—Other Provision Made for an Umpire.

[By Associated Press to THE INDEPENDENT] WASHINGTON, Jan. 30.—The senate committee on foreign relations took up the arbitration treaty with the intention of completing a report today. It is quite certain that the treaty will be amended. The committee agreed to report the treaty favorably with several amendments.

One of the amendments to the arbitration treaty was to strike out the clause naming King Oscar, of Sweden, as umpire, and insert that the two governments shall select an umpire if there is occasion for so doing. Another amendment is that no question affecting the domestic or foreign policy of either nation shall be arbitrated without special agreement.

## HELP WANTED AT ONCE.

Additional Supplies Required by the Guild.

Miss Corns, secretary of the Needleworkers Guild, says there is a crying need of additional supplies for disposal among the poor. "What we want especially," says she, "are shoes, children's underclothing and woolen stockings. We are entirely out of these articles. The Guild originally collected 1,114 garments and 600 have been given out. The assortment is now broken, and if the public could form any idea of the very worthy class of people who come to us for assistance, or had any idea of the extent of the distress, this appeal would not have to be made at all. The demand is pressing and we need help now. Garments should be sent to Miss Helen Johnson, 185 North street. Money will also be very acceptable."

THE INDEPENDENT offers its columns to the Guild to draw upon at will. If a public appeal for cash contributions is deemed desirable, it will be glad to make such acknowledgements as tend to push the work along.

## A SERIOUS CHARGE.

Robbery of a Railway Car and Its Consequences.

August Ginter, who resides in Second street, and Emil Klever, whose home is on Hunt road, will be given a preliminary hearing before Mayor Schott on Thursday, on a very serious charge—the exact nature of which has not yet been determined.

About December 10th a Pennsylvania railway car was transferred from that road to the C. & W. The same night it was broken into, and among the articles stolen were a case of rubber shoes and a trunk and contents. The police force has watched the case pretty closely, especially Policeman Getz, who yesterday, feeling reasonably sure that he had located a portion of the goods, made out search warrants for these men's houses. At first the Klever family denied any knowledge of the shoes, but later stated that August Ginter had brought four pairs to their home more than a month previous, and that those that they were not themselves wearing had been sold. Ginter was called upon, and he protested his innocence, saying that he had found five pairs of shoes one morning and had put four of them in Klever's coal house. Both men were brought before the mayor and gave recognizance for their appearance later.

## Resumption is General.

The Wainwright Coal Company's mines in the Wellston-Jackson district have been in operation for at least a week, the mines resuming directly after the majority in the district voted to continue the strike. Mr. Wainwright has been informed that the men employed at numerous other mines are going in, and a speedy resumption generally will be the result.

Wright's Celery Tea cures constipation, sick headache, etc. at drugstore.

## ALGER AND THE CABINET

How the Tender Was Made and Accepted.

## THE GENERAL TELLS THE NEWS

Of Course He is an Ohio Man—He Grew Up Near Massillon in Wayne County and Has Tasted the Bitter and the Sweet of Poverty.

CANTON, Jan. 30.—Mr. McKinley celebrated his 54th birthday anniversary by offering the war department portfolio to Gen. Russell A. Alger, of Michigan. The tender was immediately accepted and announcement of the fact was made to THE INDEPENDENT, correspondent who chanced to be in the house, and subsequently to others who called. It is difficult to say whether Gen. Alger or the President-elect was the more happy over the matter.

"It is a distinguished honor," said Gen. Alger, "and Michigan will be ablaze tonight. I have not seen Major McKinley since before the election, and have held no communication with him on this subject. The offer has come without solicitation on my part, and the sweet things said and done in my behalf have not been suggested by me. Day before yesterday Major McKinley telegraphed me to come to Canton, and I arrived this afternoon about two o'clock. He asked me to become his secretary of war and I accepted, and it was deemed proper to give the fact to the public."

Answering some questions about public policy, the arbitration treaty and national prosperity, he said: "I have formed no plans with respect to the department which I can speak of, and I do not feel like discussing the arbitration treaty now before the Senate. I am for peace, of course. We want no war in this country. What we really do want is a return of prosperity, and that is coming. Business conditions are ripe for a revival. Let the new congress give us a moderate protective tariff law, and one that will bring in enough revenue to run the government, and I think we shall have as good or better times than we had in 1892."

Gen. Alger left at 4:14 Friday afternoon for Cleveland, and spent the night at the home of Chairman Hanna. The appointment calls to mind a story of a meeting between Major McKinley and Gen. Alger at Ann Arbor, Mich., in 1893, both being the guests of President Angell, of the University. Something was said of Major McKinley as a probable President in 1897. Turning to Mr. Angell the major said:

"Well, if I am, don't you think Gen. Alger would make an ideal secretary of war?"

"That's nice of you, major," spoke up the general, "but I may conclude to form that cabinet myself." This occurrence was related to the prospective secretary of war by Major McKinley, at the luncheon table today.

Gen. Alger was born in Ohio, in Wayne county, hardly a day's jog by carriage from Canton. In 1890 when with Major McKinley, he re-visited the scenes of his childhood, while out campaigning. It was touching to note the evidences of friendly regard on the part of the older country people for the man who had gone out among them a poor boy, and had won his spurs in fair conflict. For years he fought against grinding poverty, and was taken out of school to support the family, his wages being two cupsful of flour a day.

He drifted north, and meeting with some success was threatened with consumption. He was told to go into the pine woods to save his life. Here he lived, and every morning, for five minutes before rising, he lay flat on his back, expanding his lungs as rapidly and completely as possible, with the fresh pine air blowing through the room. To this treatment he attributes his cure. He became well and strong, made a fortune in lumber, was elected governor, and now lives handsomely in a big house in Detroit. He and Mark Hanna knew each other well, and he has been in close touch with Major McKinley for years. It has been popular among certain newspapers of late to intimate that there was a good deal of doubt about General Alger's selection. There never has been any reasonable doubt about it at all. Next in order comes the office of secretary of the navy. Mr. McKinley was asked about that portfolio this afternoon but turned the question aside. He thinks he is doing very well as it is in having three definitely filled places.

It turns out that Major McKinley has heard nothing from Judge Goff in connection with the report that the latter



RUSSELL A. ALGER.

has decided not to enter the cabinet, but to remain on the bench and stand as a candidate for United States senator. It is also untrue that he has selected Charles G. Dowers for comptroller of the currency, and while these denials are being entered it might be well to say that he never wrote the letter attributed to him, in which he asks the inaugural committee not to spend \$50,000 on a ball, but to divide the money among the needy in the great cities, Armenia and India.

CANTON, O., Jan. 30.—Ex-Congressman James Wilson, familiarly known as "Tama" Jim Wilson, to distinguish him from Senator Wilson, who was in congress from the same state at the same time, came to Canton on the Pennsylvania train from the west and about 10 o'clock last night reached the McKinley home.

With Major McKinley and ex-State Librarian Joseph P. Smith he passed an hour in the private room.

When seen by your representative he was asked if there was any statement he could make regarding his visit to Canton or the gossip connecting him with the cabinet as secretary of agriculture, he replied that he had spent the time very happily with Major McKinley and Mr. Smith, talking in a reminiscent vein and "swapping congress stories." He and the major were in congress together. Beyond that he said there was nothing that he could say at present. It is believed here, however, that he will shortly announce his acceptance of the agricultural portfolio. Mr. Wilson will leave on the first train for the west this morning.

General Russell A. Alger was born in Lafayette township, Medina county, O., Feb. 27, 1836. His grandfather served in the Revolutionary war and is claimed to have been a descendant of William the Conqueror. When 11 years of age both his parents died. For the next seven years he worked on a farm, earning money to defray his expenses at the Richmond (O.) academy during the winters. Subsequently he taught school, and in March, 1857, entered a law office in Akron. Two years later he was admitted to the bar. He entered the law office of Otis & Coffinbury in Cleveland, but abandoned the practice of law the following autumn on account of failing health and moved to Grand Rapids, Mich., where he engaged in the lumber business, and where, in 1861, he was married to Annette H. Henry.

In 1861 Alger enlisted in the Second Michigan cavalry and was made captain of Company C. He was wounded in the battle of Booneville, Miss. Owing to his part in this engagement he was promoted to the rank of major. In 1862 he became lieutenant colonel of the Sixth Michigan cavalry and in 1863 was made colonel of the Fifth Michigan cavalry, his regiment being in Custer's famous brigade. In 1864 his health induced him to retire from the service. He was brevetted brigadier and major general "for gallant and meritorious service," and was on private service in 1863-4, receiving orders personally from President Lincoln.

In 1865 he removed to Detroit, where he has since been extensively engaged in lumber and pine land business. He was a member of the firm of Moore & Alger and became the head of the firm of R. A. Alger & Co., then the most extensive pine timber operators in the west. Subsequently the firm was merged into that of Alger, Smith & Co., which owns and operates extensive tracts and mills in Michigan and in the Canadian Georgian Bay region.

## A CLEVER COUNTERFEITER

His Apparatus Found and a Confession Obtained.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 30.—[By Associated Press]—The chief of the secret service has a dispatch from Agent Porter, of Chicago, saying he had captured John A. Skoog, for attempting to pass a counterfeit twenty dollar silver certificate. Four more counterfeiters were found on him. He confessed an exhibited his outfit in a room, where he was making a large number of counterfeit of Swedish bills. He used the photogravure process and said he had no accomplice. He left Sweden four years ago for counterfeiting. He says he passed twenty-five of these since November.

## SIGNS OF GOOD TIMES.

Reed & Co. Prepare to Meet an Increasing Demand.

Two new shops will be added to the number in operation at Reed & Co.'s plant at the present time, in the big tank house, and will be in operation next week. This will necessitate the employment of six additional blowers and as many boys. Two blowers were secured in Massillon and four will arrive from Pennsylvania early in the week. This increase in the force employed is the result of a largely increased demand for ware.

## Leadville Quieting Down.

LEADVILLE, Colo., Jan. 30.—[By Associated Press]—Under orders from Governor Adams, Gen. Brooks and all the state troops except one hundred men were withdrawn from Leadville today. The sheriff thinks he can maintain order with the force left. The legislative investigating committee began taking testimony in regard to the cause of the miners' strike.



The appointment of General Alger as secretary of war is announced and it is received everywhere with evidences of satisfaction. The cabinet, as far as it is now completed, is all that anybody could expect or desire.

Mr. McKinley has written to the inaugural committee at Washington, protesting against the expenditure of \$50,000 for an inaugural ball, and recommending that \$35,000 be devoted to "the organized alleviation of wretchedness in the great cities of the United States, \$10,000 to provide food and shelter for the persecuted Armenians of Turkey, and \$15,000 to relieve the horrors of plagues and famine in India."

In justice to the Rev. Mr. Simpson this paper seems called upon to say that he did not state that he was unable to answer any of the questions put to him by INDEPENDENT correspondents, but that he could not give definite replies to all of them. If "G. S." would call on him, he would, no doubt, be glad to give him the desired information. Mr. Simpson has frequently stated he will give any information in his power to persons who seek him in private.

All people who know Lyman J. Gage—a successful, upright, just and high-minded Chicago business man, will be glad to know that Mr. McKinley has decided to appoint him secretary of the treasury. The office is one that should be filled by a business man. It is no place for idlers, dreamers, and amateur financiers. Mr. Gage is accustomed to engaging in large transactions, and the arrangement is therefore one that cannot be other than gratifying to him and satisfying to everybody else.

#### HARKEN TO A HORSEMAN.

To the Editor of THE INDEPENDENT:

We get good sleighing about every five years. The daily brushes in East Main street make fun for the horses, fun for their drivers, and fun for the people who stand on the sidewalk to see the sport. Unlike road wagon racing, the juggle of the bells is pleasing and nobody is harmed. Let's have a little sleighing. The ordinance about fast driving is designed for persons who disturb the peace and good order of the town. Technically speaking, it may be wrong to race a horse on the street, but the days of blue laws and that sort of thing are over.

RACER.

#### COUNTRY HIGH SCHOOLS.

To the Editor of THE INDEPENDENT:

A high school in the middle of Tuscarawas township! Humbug! There are too many high schools. Better give us an experimental farm where our boys and girls can learn to dig and plant and reap and make butter. Close up the town high schools, too, and substitute a training school where the young can be taught to work. Are you reading Hugh Wynne? Don't you recall that Hugh was compelled to serve an apprenticeship with a farmer although his parents were wealthy, because it was the Quaker rule that every boy must learn a trade no matter what his station in life might be? That's a rule we ought to enforce now. Think about this, you "Tuscarawas Township Citizen," and you tax payers of Massillon, and let's hear what you have to say.

GREMLER.

#### CONCERNING DR. DOWIE.

To the Editor of THE INDEPENDENT:

We have read in your columns the opening, in your city, of the discussion of divine healing and Dr. Dowie. The questions asked by "Doubting Thomas" are but natural to one hearing the doctrine preached for the first time, but in Chicago, as well as in many other places, divine healing has become an established fact. If "Doubting Thomas" or any like inquirers will send address we will furnish him with names and addresses of a score of people, who rejoice in such perfect liberation from disease and suffering that they will gladly furnish him with full particulars of their several cases. Could all doubters be so fortunate as to visit Zion Tabernacle, where Dr. Dowie conducts his meetings, and see the thousands of testimonials which adorn its walls—crutches, canes, braces, medicines of all kinds—dumb in themselves, yet speaking with an eloquence far beyond the human tongue or the power of the pen to convey; and to listen to the spoken testimonials of those who have been healed, they would at least have to give the subject some consideration.

We, ourselves, have both seen and heard many cases of such wonderful healing as to seem incredible.

Little Sunshine Harding, whose parents reside at 472 Wabash avenue, city, has seriously ill with scarlet fever, and when, when her mother's faith wavered, she urged the child to take medicine replied: "Why don't you get closer to Jesus?" today is a well and happy child, and she stood a few weeks ago on the platform to tell her story.

The young man who was carried in from the Presbyterian hospital, city, given up to die, who received instant healing from tuberculosis of the bowels, another who was sick from inflammation of the bowels, told by his doctor he had but two hours to live, while he today en-

joying the best of health and who has affidavit on file in the superior court of Cook county state of Illinois, to the effect that he owes his release to divine healing. These are but a few of the hundreds and thousands. What are we going to do with them?

Chicago, January 28.

[This correspondent, while preferring not to disclose her name, leaves her address with THE INDEPENDENT, and any one desiring to communicate privately will be enabled to do so.—Editor.]

#### WANTS A STREET RAILWAY.

To the Editor of THE INDEPENDENT:

Being called to Navarre frequently, it has impressed me very forcibly that a street railway to that town is needed. I have lost sight of the status of the project, once agitated, but suppose it has been dropped entirely by the company that bid for the franchise. It seems to me that something should be done.

S. J.

#### THE PASSING OF BRICE.

To the Editor of THE INDEPENDENT:

It is not unprecedented that United States senators have been called on within their respective terms to explain wherein as representatives they have been of use and benefit to their states. One from Oregon did so on the floor of the Senate not long ago. And that will remind a good many of the Buckeye's and without regard to party (previous condition of servitudes), too, that March 4th, 1897 approaches and with it this end of the term of Ohio's senator, Calvin S. Brice. For the sake of posterity and his constituents, we would that he might deign to be present in the Senate some day long enough to also show wherein his six years of service have been a benefit to Ohio. But it is, we feared, he will fail us even in this favor. Perhaps some of his friends will accommodate. We think we can list his "detriments," but we are searching for "benefits."

Ohio hails the passing of Brice! X.

#### WILL SUE WOODMANSEE.

Glick's Reply to the Charges of the Republican League President.

CHICAGO, Jan. 30.—Ulysses S. Glick, against whom President Woodmansee makes the charges of misrepresenting himself as the financial agent of the National Republican League, in an interview said:

"The whole statement of President Woodmansee is false. I have never attempted to solicit a cent of money in behalf of the league since June 16, nor have I received a cent since the St. Louis convention, although I have a contract dated March 30, 1896, with the league, signed by its president, secretary and treasurer, authorizing me to act as the financial agent of that organization and to solicit funds for it. This contract has never been revoked. Furthermore, I want to say that I have never presented myself as the personal representative of President McKinley. Mr. Hanna or Woodmansee without authority. I may add that the league has never in any way compensated me for the very considerable personal expenditures I made during my two months and a half of active service. I propose to take immediate steps to take Woodmansee to account for this libel."

#### GOFF HAS DECLINED.

He Prefers the Bench to Being Attorney General.

PARKERSBURG, W. Va., Jan. 30.—A special from Charleston, this state, says that a very close friend of Judge Nathan Goff has given out the information that Goff has declined the attorney generalship in McKinley's cabinet offered him by McKinley last week. He prefers to remain on the bench as district United States judge.

One reason known is that the judge and his wife dislike Washington. A well-founded rumor is abroad that Goff will be a candidate to succeed Senator Charles James Faulkner two years from now.

#### Major McKinley's Birthday.

CANTON, Jan. 30.—Major McKinley is 54 years old. His birthday was yesterday. He was the recipient of many congratulatory telegrams and letters. He passed the day quietly with friends. No special demonstration in honor of the event was made during the day. Mrs. McKinley, who is still in Chicago, congratulated her husband by telephone early in the morning.

#### Dawes May Be Comptroller.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 20.—From information gathered from applicants for the position who have talked to the president-elect on the subject, the Associated Press feels warranted in stating that Charles G. Dawes of Evans-ton, Ill., will be appointed comptroller of the currency to succeed James H. Eckels, who made a great reputation in that position.

#### THREATENED WITH DYNAMITE.

Some New Yorkers Opposed to the Bradley-Martin Bill.

NEW YORK, Jan. 30.—Mrs. Bradley Martin has received dozens of threatening letters in connection with the famous fancy dress ball which she will give on Feb. 1. These letters have disturbed her and Mr. Martin greatly.

Some of them have been of so incendiary a character as to indicate that they were written by anarchists. They have hinted at all sorts of violence if the ball is given and in some of them dynamite bombs have been mentioned.

#### The Prizefight in Nevada.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 30.—Now that Governor Safford of Nevada has signed the prizefight bill, it is accepted as a settled fact here that the Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight will be held either in Reno or Carson City. Both places are bidding for it, but until Dan Stuart gives the word no one will know which of the towns is to be selected.

From the time of Julius Caesar to that of Constantine the Great the popular name for a Roman emperor was Caesar. After the reign of Constantine the sovereign in the eastern empire was Constantine.



#### GROWING MUSHROOMS.

Methods Practiced by Pennsylvania Producers of This Esulent.

Growing mushrooms is a simpler thing than many suppose. Mushrooms, in point of fact, can be raised in a variety of situations besides under the greenhouse benches. Any person with a cellar, stable, outhouse or pit where an even temperature of 55 to 65 degrees can be maintained can grow them. At least this is the statement of a Pennsylvania grower who submitted his methods to a state club not long ago. The Philadelphia Ledger reported on his address as follows:

The usual method is to make a hot-bed a foot or more in depth of fresh manure from the horse stable and plant the mushroom spawn in this medium; then cover the bed with about two inches of good garden soil. In from five to six weeks the mushrooms will commence to appear, and the bed will keep on bearing for months. Care must be taken that the manure is fresh and that it is prepared by two or three turnings, at intervals of 48 hours, to bring it down to the proper temperature previous to making it into the bed. After the bed is formed to the proper depth it is beaten down firmly and left alone for a day or so. The temperature will commence to rise at first, but will not remain long above 100 degrees. As soon as it falls again to 90 degrees or below the bed should be spawned.

The mushroom spawn is sold in bricks or cakes, and these have to be broken into pieces the size of a walnut and inserted in the manure just under the surface at intervals of about nine inches, and then the bed is pressed down and smoothed over. The covering of soil is put on about eight or ten days after spawning. All the growers consider this interval important. If the bed were covered immediately, it would cause the manure to heat again to above 90 degrees and kill the spawn, but after the eighth or tenth day there is no danger.

A bed may be made of any size, large or small, as the mushrooms will grow equally well in either. The beds may be made on the floor and flat or ridged, against the wall, about three feet wide and of any desired length. The mushroom thrives best in an even, moist temperature of 57 degrees, and where this can be maintained there will be no difficulty in raising plenty of mushrooms. They can be grown from October to May indoors and outdoors in ridges protected by boards during April, May, June, September, October and November. An out of doors pit or cellar would be an excellent place to grow this crop, but it would require artificial heat during the winter months, except during mild weather. The pipes would go in the first thing, of course—say four inch hot water pipes around the pit. Make a flooring above the pipes about four inches clear and build the bed on this in the usual way. The best guidebooks on this subject are "Mushrooms; How to Grow Them," by William Falconer, and "Mushroom Culture," by William Robinson, the latter being an English work. The former was written for the climatic conditions of the United States.

#### Bedding For Horses.

It is a common practice for livestock men to use sawdust as bedding for horses where that is abundant and straw is hard to get. But if you raise grain we should advise you to save what is needed for bedding, no matter though the sawdust be offered free. Sawdust with manure makes it very hard to rot, much more so than is straw, though both, being carbon, have scarcely any manurial value. Market gardeners object to having sawdust in manure piles, though they always compost their manure before using. It is better to use either bedding as economically as possible, and without doubt long straw bedding can be used with less waste than can sawdust, partly because it is less absorptive. The excrement, either liquid or solid, passes through the straw without doing more than discolor it. So by shaking out and drying the straw can be used repeatedly until it has rotted and broken up. The liquid manure is best saved, not by absorbent bedding, but by a layer of three or four inches of wood loam underneath the horse or cow. This also is much better for horses' feet than standing on hard floors, either of wood or concrete. A little chopped straw lying on this earth will prevent the animal from being soiled with it. The earth flooring should be cleaned out once a week and replaced with new. With the excrement it has absorbed it will then be quite rich, but if the loam is scarce it may be dried and used repeatedly until it has absorbed all it is capable of holding.—American Cultivator.

#### Manuring For Wheat.

I know of no way in which greater effects can be gotten from a small amount of stable manure than in thin applications upon the surface of ground being prepared for wheat. When applied in this way, its mechanical effect is equal to its fertilizing power. Harrowing and dragging fine it and leave it as a mulch on the surface, and it helps to insure a stand of plants. Most soils have sufficient fertility to make a big yield of wheat if a good fall growth of plants can be gotten. Thin soils usually fail because they cannot force a strong growth before winter. A light coat of manure on the surface starts the wheat and lessens the danger of heaving by frost. The idea that stable manure should be plowed under for wheat is abandoned by most farmers. The common mistake now is to use too much of the small supply of manure on small fields near the barn for spring crops, when larger, though more remote, returns would be gotten by top dressing all thin land that is sowed to wheat and grass.—Cor. Farm and Fireside.

#### ESTABLISHING AN APIARY.

Spring Is the Best Time—Practical Hints to Beginners.

Spring is the best time to establish an apiary, especially for a person unacquainted with the practical care of bees. Colonies in good condition secured then are more easily kept in order by the novice than if purchased in the fall. Mistakes in management may possibly be remedied before the season closes, and by the time it is necessary to prepare for the winter the learner will have gained a certain amount of practical knowledge of the nature and requirements of the bees. If the start be made late in the season, mistakes, if they occur, may result fatally before the proper remedy can be applied. This advice is given in a bulletin from the department of agriculture, authority also for the following:

The beginner had better obtain his start by purchasing one or two colonies of pure Italian or Carniolan bees in accurately made frame hives and in first class condition. These he should get from some bee master of repute near his own place if possible, in order to avoid expressage and possible damage through long confinement or numerous transfers. The cost per colony may be \$6 to \$8; yet bees at this price will generally be found much cheaper in the end, for though common bees in box hives may frequently be obtained at half the price or less, the cost, when finally transferred into frame hives, fitted up with straight combs, and the common queens replaced by Italians or Carniolans, will not be less.

The possession of a colony already in prime working order gives the novice a standard with which to compare all others, and often enables him to avoid costly experiments. Another plan, also commendable, is to agree with some neighboring beekeeper to deliver as many first swarms on the day they issue as are wanted. These will give the right start if placed as soon as received in hives with foundation starters and the frames properly spaced—one and three-eighths inches from center to center, it being understood that the swarms are early and prime ones, with vigorous queens. Only those issuing from colonies that have swarmed the year before or from such as were themselves second swarms of the previous year should be accepted. Swarms from these will have queens not over one year old.

It is better to have queens of the current year's raising, but these can only be obtained by taking the second or third swarms from a given hive, which come later and are smaller, or by substituting young queens for those that come with the swarms.

#### The Ice Harvest.

Following are notes of interest wherever ice forms from The New England Homestead: One of the secrets of keeping ice is to have it packed so closely that there is no chance for air to enter either between the layers or between the cakes in the layer. To secure this, every cake must be of uniform width and cut perpendicular.

Where ponds are too small to use ice plows, a gauge should be made of two boards fastened by crosspieces (to make it of the desired width), and from 12 to 15 feet long. By laying this down on the ice one of the hooks of the tongs will scratch deep enough to saw by. In cutting off the blocks they should be about half the width of the cake longer than wide, in order to break joints in packing. To smooth the surface of the layer where the cakes may be of different thickness or roughness, a long handled adz will enable any one to make it as smooth as a floor. All joints should be filled with snow, fine ice or sawdust. Sawdust should be packed around the outside from 4 to 6 inches thick.

Experience has proved that fine salt hay or coarse bog grass is a much better covering for the top than sawdust, unless a new supply of the latter is procured every year, as it soon rots and becomes dense enough to form a good conductor of heat, and in hot weather will ferment, thus generating heat enough to cause a rapid melting of the top layer. The hay, on the contrary, forms a loose, light covering, is easily removed and cannot heat unless a very thick covering is used.

#### Fancies and Fallacies.

"Plant beans with the eye down." On the envelopes inclosing lima beans bought of most seedsmen in the United States the purchaser is advised to plant with the eye down to insure successful vegetation. An American Agriculturist correspondent in this connection writes:

Having never followed this advice in a successful experience of 40 years, the following experiment was made last spring in two adjacent hills. In one, ten beans were carefully placed with the eye down. In the other, ten were dropped in the usual way except that care was taken to have none with the eye down. Seven plants came in the hill in which the beans were planted with the eye down, while every bean produced a plant in the other. "Plant potatoes with cut side down." When a boy, assisting in my father's garden, I was required, at the cost of much wasted energy, to carefully place each piece of potato with the cut side down. When I planted my first crop, the potatoes were dropped like corn, and to the expressed surprise of the old planters a perfect stand was secured.

#### Potato Scab.

Notes on experiments for the prevention of potato scab come from the Montana station. A tabulated report is given of the results obtained by using zinc chloride, zinc sulphate, potassium permanganate, potassium bicarbonate, potassium sulphide and corrosive sublimate in different strengths of solution and for different lengths of treatment. The different compounds in some strength were somewhat effective in reducing scab, but the corrosive sublimate treatment, when the seed tubers had been treated for at least an hour, proved the most successful treatment.

#### WISER THAN BOOKS.

My love than books is wiser far. Scanned the countless pages Where all the words of wisdom are—The proverb of the sage, I find had known what meant a kiss. What were component parts of bliss. But, though I conned them o'er and o'er, It was no plainer than before. At last I found my love, and he Explained it clearly, all to me. —Katrina Trask in New York Times.

#### THE VETERAN.

Out of the low window could be seen three hickory trees placed irregularly in a meadow that was resplendent in springtime green. Farther away the old, dismal belfry of the village church loomed over the pines. A horse meditating in the shade of one of the hickories lazily swished his tail. The warm sunshine made an oblong of vivid yellow on the floor of the grocery store.

"Could you see the whites of their eyes?" said the man who was seated on a soap box.

"Nothing of the kind," replied old Henry warmly. "Just a lot of fitting figures, and I let go where they 'peared to be the thickest. Bang!"

"Mr. Fleming," said the grocer. His deferential voice expressed somehow the old man's exact social weight. "Mr. Fleming, you never was frightened much in them battles, was you?"

The veteran looked down and grinned. Observing his manner the entire group tittered. "Well, I guess I was," he answered finally, "pretty well scared sometimes. Why, in my first battle I thought the sky was falling down. I thought the world was coming to an end. You bet I was scared."

Every one laughed. Perhaps it seemed strange and rather wonderful to them that a man should admit the thing, and in the tone of their laughter there was probably more admiration than if old Fleming had declared that he had always been a lion. Moreover, they knew that he had ranked as an orderly sergeant, and so their opinion of his heroism was fixed. None, to be sure, knew how an orderly sergeant ranked, but then it was understood to be somewhere just shy of a major general's stars. So when old Henry admitted that he had been frightened there was a laugh.

"The trouble was," said the old man, "I thought they were all shooting at me. Yes, sir, I thought every man in the other army was aiming at me in particular, and only me. And it seemed so darned unreasonable, you know. I wanted to explain to 'em what an almighty good fellow I was, because I thought then they might quit all trying to hit me. But I couldn't explain, and they kept on being unreasonable—blim—blam—bang! So I run."

Two little triangles of wrinkles appeared at the corners of his eyes. Evidently he appreciated some comedy in this recital. Down near his feet, however, little Jim, his grandson, was visibly horror stricken. His hands were clasped nervously, and his eyes were wide with astonishment at this terrible scandal—his most magnificent grandfather telling such a thing.

"That was at Chancellorsville. Of course afterward I got kind of used to it. A man does. Lots of men, though, seem to feel all right from the start. I did as soon as I got on to it," as they say now, but at first I was pretty flustered. Now, there was young Jim Conklin, old Si Conklin's son—that used to keep the tannery; you none of you recollect him—he went into it from the start just as if he was born to it. But with me it was different. I had to get used to it."

When little Jim walked with his grandfather, he was in the habit of skipping along on the stone pavement in front of the three stores and the hotel of the town and betting that he could avoid the cracks. But upon this day he walked soberly, with his hand gripping two of his grandfather's fingers. Sometimes he kicked abstractedly at dandelions that curved over the walk. Any one could see that he was much troubled.

"There's Sickles' colt over in the meadow, Jimmie," said the old man. "Don't you wish you owned one like him?"

"Um!" said the boy, with a strange lack of interest. He continued his reflections. Then finally he ventured, "Grandpa—now—was that true what you was telling those men?"

"What?" asked the grandfather.

"What was I telling them?"

"Oh, about your running."

"Why, yes, that was true enough, Jimmie. It was my first fight, and there was an awful lot of noise, you know."

Jimmie seemed dazed that this idol of his own will, should so totter. His stout, boyish idealism was injured.

Presently the grandfather said: "Sickles' colt is going for a drink. Don't you wish you owned Sickles' colt, Jimmie?"

The boy merely answered, "He ain't as nice as our'n." He lapsed then to another moody silence.

One of the hired men, a Swede, desired to drive to the county seat for purpose of his own. The old man loaned a horse and an unwashed buggy. It appeared later that one of the purposes of the Swede was to get drunk.

After quelling some boisterous frolic of the farm hands and boys in the garret the old man had that night gone peacefully to sleep, when he was aroused by clamoring at the kitchen door. He grabbed his trousers, and they waved out behind as he dashed forward. He could hear the voice of the Swede, screaming and blubbering. He pushed the wooden button, and as the door flew open the Swede, a maniac, stumbled inward, chattering, weeping, still screaming: "De barn fire! Fire, fire! De barn fire! Fire, fire, fire!"

There was a swift and indescribable change in the old man. His face ceased instantly to be a face; it became a mask, a gray thing, with horror written about the mouth and eyes. He hoarsely started at the foot of the little rickety stairs.

and immediately, it seemed, there came down an avalanche of men. No one knew that during this time the old lady had been standing in her nightgown at the bedroom door yelling: "What's th' matter? What's th' matter? What's th' matter?"

When they dashed toward the barn, it presented to their eyes its usual appearance—solemn, rather mystic in the black night. The Swede's lantern was overturned at a point some yards from in front of the barn doors. It contained a wild little conflagration of its own, and even in their excitement some of those who ran felt a gentle secondary vibration of the thrifty part of their minds at sight of this overturned lantern. Under ordinary circumstances it would have been a calamity.

But the cattle in the barn were trampling, trampling, trampling, and above this noise could be heard a humming like the song of innumerable bees. The old man hurried aside the great doors, and a yellow flame leaped out at one corner and sped and sped and wavered frantically up the old gray wall. It was glad, terrible, this single flame, like the wild banner of deadly and triumphant foes.

The motley crowd from the garret had come with all the pails of the farm. They flung themselves upon the well. It was a leisurely old machine, long dwelling in indolence. It was in the habit of giving out water with a sort of reluctance. The men stormed at it, cursed it, but it continued to allow the buckets to be filled only after the wheezy windlass had bowled many protests at the mad handed men.

With his open knife in his hand, old Fleming himself had gone headlong into the barn, where the stifling smoke swirled with the air currents, and where could be heard in its fullness the terrible chorus of the flames laden with tones of hate and death, a hymn of wonderful ferocity.

He flung a blanket over an old mare's head, cut the halter close to the manger, led the mare to the door and fairly kicked her out to safety. He returned with the same blanket and rescued one of the work horses. He took five horses out and then came out himself with his clothes bravely on fire. He had no whiskers and very little hair on his head. They soaked five pailfuls of water on him. His eldest son made a clean miss with the sixth pailful because the old man had turned and was running down the decline and around to the basement of the barn, where were the stanchions of cows. Some one noticed at the time that he ran very lamely, as if one of the frenzied horses had smashed his hip.

The cows, with their heads held in the heavy stanchions, had thrown themselves, strangled themselves, tangled themselves—done everything which the ingenuity of their exuberant fear could suggest to them.

Here, as at the well, the same thing happened to every man save one. Their hands went mad. They became incapable of everything save the power to rush into dangerous situations.

The old man released the cow nearest the door, and she, blind drunk with terror, crashed into the Swede. The Swede had been running to and fro, babbling. He carried an empty milk pail, to which he clung with an unconscious fierce enthusiasm. He shrieked like one lost as he went under the cow's hoofs, and the milk pail, rolling across the floor, made a flash of silver in the gloom.

Old Fleming took a fork, beat off the cow and dragged the paralyzed Swede to the open air. When they had rescued all the cows save one, which had so fastened herself that she could not be moved an inch, they returned to the front of the barn and stood sadly, breathing like men who had reached the final point of human effort.

Many people had come running. Some one had even gone to the church, and now, from the distance, rang the tocsin note of the old bell. There was a long flare of crimson on the sky, which made remote people speculate as to the whereabouts of the fire.

The long flames sang their drumming chorus in voices of the heaviest bass. The wind whirled clouds of smoke and cinders into the faces of the spectators. The form of the old barn was outlined in black amid these masses of orange hued flames.

And then came this Swede again, crying as one who is the weapon of the sinister fates: "De colts! De colts! You have forgot de colts!"

Old Fleming staggered. It was true; they had forgotten the two colts in the box stalls at the back of the barn. "Boys," he said, "I must try to get 'em out." They clamored about him then, afraid for him, afraid of what they should see. Then they talked wildly each to each. "Why, it's sure death!" "He would never get out!" "Why, it's suicide for a man to go in there!" Old Fleming stared absentmindedly at the open doors. "The poor little things," he said. He rushed into the barn.

When the roof fell in, a great funnel of smoke swarmed toward the sky as if the old man's mighty spirit, released from its body—a little bottle—had swelled like the germs of fable. The smoke was tinted rose hue from the flames, and perhaps the unutterable midnights of the universe will have no power to daunt the color of this soul.—Stephen Crane in St. James Budget.

#### A Budding Philosopher.

"Say, paw, is it anything to brag about when you don't do something you can't do?"

"I'm inclined to think not. Why do you ask?"

"Cause I've just been reading that cherry tree story 'bout Washin'ton.'"

Detroit Free Press.

#### Durability of Wood.

In very dry atmospheres the durability of wood is almost incredible. Pieces of wood, wooden caskets and wooden articles have been withdrawn from Egyptian catacombs of an antiquity 2,000 or 3,000 years antedating the Christian era.







## LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Discovered this Week by Independent Investigators.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Dorr, a daughter.

A daughter has been born to Mr. and Mrs. Philip Gels.

Dr. Williamson has moved into the North Mill street residence of F. Hookway.

Work will be resumed at the rolling mill on Monday, after an idleness of one week.

Mrs. Owen and Miss June, of Chicago, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Steese.

Miss Howells, of Bridgeport, who was the guest of Miss Estella Lynch, returned home.

John Ellis and family have moved into their recently purchased property in Henry street.

Mrs. Mary J. Benedict, of Akron, is on a visit to W. D. Benedict and family, of North East street.

John B. Russell has bought out Edwin Manz, who has been conducting an East Main street restaurant.

Receiver Blickensderfer of the W. & L. E. announces that the December pay account will be settled in a few days, also.

Edward Roseman, of Columbus, who is visiting his parents in the city, will spend a portion of next week in Cleveland.

A sled load of Canton young folks came to grief through a breakdown, three miles west of that city, last night, and they were compelled to walk home.

The Dalton Gazette says: "There is a coal excitement west and northwest of town. We will foot round till we will be the centre of the 'Massillon district' yet."

The membership fee of the Woman's Cemetery Association are now due for 1897. The same should be remitted to the treasurer, Mrs. E. A. Jones, on or before February 1.

An addition will be made to the force of clerks in Superintendent J. F. Stout's office in the person of C. N. Hawley. Mr. Hawley was formerly employed in Russell & Co.'s office.

A sled load of young people from Canal Fulton spent a delightful evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Kling, 24 Jarvis avenue, last evening. Music and games of all kinds were enjoyed.

The ladies of the Maccabees will give an old fashioned social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wilhelm, No. 65 East South street, Wednesday evening, Feb. 10. All are cordially invited to attend.

The Wheeling, Lake Erie & Pittsburgh Coal Company, in the United States court at Columbus, yesterday, confessed judgment in the sum of \$302,331.11, with interest from January 15, 1897, in favor of Myron T. Herick and Robert Blickensderfer, receivers of the Wheeling & Lake Erie road.

A monstrous sleigh and four horses took Jamie Willison and twenty five of his young friends and schoolmates to Navarre yesterday, where they met the pupils of Miss May Bowman's school, and all had a very merry time investigating every nook and corner of the Navarre hotel, and at the same time disposing of vast quantities of lunch and hot lemonade.

Among the names of the successful applicants who recently took the state examination at Cincinnati to become registered pharmacists is that of Harry Rider, of the firm of Rider & Gardner, this city. Mr. Rider has had more than a dozen years of experience in his profession, but before going into business for himself there was no particular advantage in being registered.

The Canton correspondent of the Pittsburgh Dispatch makes this astonishingly frank observation: "Talk of Canton in a baseball league is foolish. Canton has no grounds, no disposition to establish any, and the town is dead in that respect. It's a mean thing to say about Canton, but enthusiasts would better elicit the interests of Massillon, which has more sporting blood on a foot of ground than Canton ever had within its limits."

The Jordan-Moylan mine, located near Millport, which is in operation, is now furnishing coal to Reed & Company's glass factory. For several weeks Mr. Reed was compelled to have a car shipped daily from the Pittsburgh district. The Pennsylvania Company's switch to the Jordan mine has just been completed and shipments will begin at once. Up to this time coal was conveyed to the city by teams, and twenty four were lined up at the shaft Thursday morning.

Mrs. E. Kentner was baking bread in a large gasoline stove, at her home in Houston street, Friday afternoon. She left the house for a moment, and when she returned the kitchen was ablaze. One of the gasoline fires evidently had become extinguished, and the gas that was thereby generated probably ignited from the other burner, with the above result. The fire company responded promptly, and through its efforts great damage to the house was averted.

The following ministers and laymen of the East Ohio Conference have just recently been elected as delegates to the general conference of the United Brethren church, which will convene at Toledo, Iowa, next May: Rev. D. W. Sprinkle, Ashland; Rev. W. O. Siffert, Navarre; Rev. J. F. Shepherd, Ph. D. West Point; M. L. Oliner, Navarre; H. E. Cole, Midvale, and J. T. Daugherty, Westchester. Mr. Cole is a brother of the Rev. E. V. Cole, pastor of the U. B. church of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Louis Albrecht gave a card party of thirteen tables, at their Prospect street residence, Friday evening, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Edward R. Albrecht. Seventeen games of progressive euchre were played, at the conclusion of which scores were taken down and Mrs. Wales found to be first among the ladies. A cut glass dish was her reward. Mr. C. A. Gates and Mr. S. A. Conrad were obliged to out to decide which of the men were in the lead, and the handsome volume given as the prize, went to Mr. Conrad. A consolation prize, a large reproduction of Gibson's pictures of the Marchioness and Dick Swiveller, done by Miss Albrecht, was won by J. W. McClymonds. Mrs. Owen and Miss Jane, of Chicago, who are Mrs.

Steele's guests, were among those present.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Pocock entertained at their Prospect street home in a characteristically delightful manner, last night. Thirteen tables were occupied, and drive whist held the attention of the players until twenty-two games had been finished. The prizes were extremely beautiful. Mrs. J. G. Lester, who was first among the ladies, received a silver and gold salad fork, and Mrs. Hicks Brown, who stood second, won a silver mounted pocketbook. The best score among the men was that of Mr. Edwin L. Arnold, who was given a set of Mrs. Humphrey Ward's books. Mr. William M. Reed, who was marked next, obtained a pair of handsome suspenders. There was consolation for Mr. I. M. Taggart, who was last on the list, in a pretty scarf pin.

## AUDACIOUS KISSANE.

The Rogue and Forger Was a Typical Soldier of Fortune.

The hero of the following story, Kissane, had been a prominent business man in Cincinnati. He was tried with others and acquitted on the charge of burning the steamboat Martha Washington to secure insurance, and afterward was sent to the penitentiary for a large bank forgery.

Into the Walker Nicaragua expedition, made up for the most part of "men of strong character, tired of the humdrum of common life and ready for a career which might bring them the sweets of adventure or the rewards of fame," Kissane now, on coming out of the penitentiary, threw himself with all the abandon of his daring nature. He arrived at Nicaragua Feb. 1, 1886. Under an assumed name he was soon appointed and commissioned assistant commanding general, with the rank of major, and ordered to take charge of the commissariat of the army. He showed such ability that Walker soon promoted him. For eight or nine months he had the entire finances of the country in his hands, and but for his careful management the filibustering scheme, it is conceded, would have met an earlier defeat.

When General Walker marched to Rivas, he left Granada in charge of Kissane. The latter made sudden sallies on the neighboring haciendas, and capturing the wives and daughters of prominent Nicaraguans, held them as hostages to be exchanged for money or provisions. He is reported to have made a fortune in the sale of confiscated haciendas and vouchers. Under his direction cathedrals and convents and private dwellings were pillaged of gold, silver and jewels. The plunder, which filled six large cedar chests, was melted, packed in small bulk and shipped to New Orleans. Robbed in priestly vestments and carrying the holy eucharist, Kissane led a triumphant procession through the streets of Granada. His audacity and bravery won him devoted followers. Few, if any, of his companions in arms suspected his early history. Nevertheless the tropics did not shield him wholly from memory of the past. Recognizing in one of the youthful followers of the army the son of a man who had testified against him in the Martha Washington case, Kissane had the young man arrested on some trumped up charge and shot down in cold blood.

At the collapse of the expedition Kissane caused to be published in the papers accounts of the heroic death of himself under his new name. Meanwhile he had escaped from the country to Panama on board the United States sloop of war St. Mary's, Captain Davis. Lida Rose McCabe in McClure's.

## Bret Harte's "Overland" Enemy.

In The Atlantic Monthly Mr. Charles Warren Stoddard, describing the appearance of Bret Harte's "The Luck of Roaring Camp," explains the story of the woman who was opposed to its publication. There have been many renderings of this incident. Mr. Stoddard's version is unquestionably the correct one.

In the August number of The Overland Monthly (1888) appeared "The Luck of Roaring Camp." If Mr. Harte had been in doubt as to his vocation before, that doubt was now dispelled forever. Never was a more emphatic or unquestionable literary success. That success began in the composing room, when a female compositor revolted at the unaccustomed combination of mental force, virility and originality. No doubt it was all very sudden and unexpected. It shook the editorial and composing rooms, the business office and a limited number of worthy people who had seen "The Luck" in manuscript as they had never been shaken save by the notorious Californian earthquake. The climax was precipitated when the justly indignant editor, whose motives, literary judgment and good taste had been impeached, declared that "The Luck of Roaring Camp" should appear in the very next number of The Overland Monthly or he would resign his office. Wisdom finally prevailed, the article appeared, The Overland's success was assured, and its editor was famous.

## For the Arbitration Treaty.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 30.—A petition praying that the senate promptly ratify the arbitration treaty with Great Britain has been forwarded to Senator Cameron for presentation. The document bears the signatures of over 100 of the foremost citizens of Philadelphia.

## The Reason Why.

A lady happened to remark to an athletic friend that it was very strange that most of the bad bicycling accidents seemed to happen to women—and could he account for it—were they more "foolhardy?" "Not at all," he replied. "The real reason is, I think, that women cannot judge distances. Now, from his earliest youth up a boy is trained through his games to accurately measure yards and feet. You will see a woman rush in between two carts where a man could tell you to a certainty that it would be impossible to avoid an accident. It is just the want of a trained eye that does the mischief."—Philadelphia Ledger.

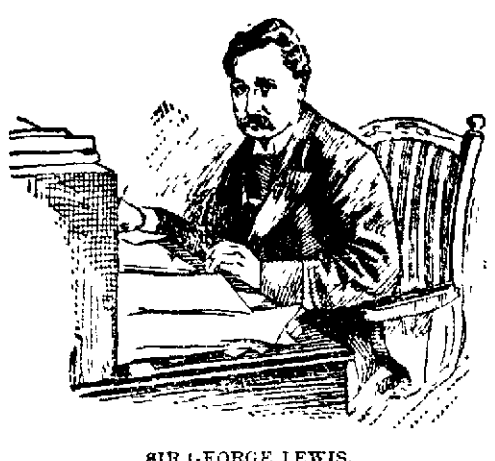
## HUSHING UP SCANDALS

### How English Officials Unite to Protect Titled Criminals.

### SKELETONS KEPT OUT OF SIGHT.

Peccadillos of Great Men Kept From Publicity In Order to Protect the Social Fabric From Contempt—Sir George Lewis and His Dangerous Secrets.

The recent suit for criminal libel brought by Earl Russell against his mother-in-law, Selina, Lady Scott, which resulted in her being sentenced to eight months' detention in the same prison in which the dowager Duchess of Sutherland was confined



for a period of six months a few years ago, has served to bring once more into prominence Sir George Lewis, who, although not a member of the bar, but merely what is known in England as a solicitor, is by far the most distinguished criminal lawyer of the present day in Great Britain. It is no exaggeration to assert that there has been no sensational case brought into court during the last five and thirty years in which Sir George has not figured, usually on the winning side, while, as for the cases which this shrewd and discreet knight has kept out of court, they are simply legion in number.

Indeed it may safely be taken for granted that not more than one-third, perhaps not even one-quarter, of the scandals affecting prominent people in Great Britain ever reach the knowledge of the public, for, with all its faults, English society possesses an esprit de corps that is not to be found in that of New York. When any one of its members happens to wander from the highroad of honesty and honor—which is very broad and spacious in these modern times—into the byways of crime, all the members of his class, not alone in his interests, but also in their own, unite in an effort to hush the matter up. And in this they invariably enjoy the invaluable assistance of Sir George Lewis, who is popularly declared to know enough to hang half a dozen of the biggest men in the city of London and to possess a sufficient number of dangerous secrets of people of rank to suffice, if they should ever be divulged, to shatter the entire social fabric of Great Britain.

One curious drawback to the celebrity of this extraordinary little Jew is the fact that his presence in court on behalf of a client is in nine cases out of ten regarded as a kind of admission of the latter's guilt, for Sir George enjoys such fame for his ability to get his clients out of the most disgraceful situations that he is certain to be applied to for assistance whenever a man of any prominence finds himself in the mire. Indeed the worse the case and the higher the rank of the personage incriminated the more certain it is that application will be made to Ely Place for professional assistance. It is only fair, however, to say that, no matter how terrible the straits in which his client may have involved himself, Sir George can usually find a means of issue. If his client's guilt is sufficiently assured to admit of no defense or excuse, Sir George usually possesses the knowledge of some skull in the cupboard of the other side of the case, and so brings about an abandonment of the prosecution. There are few people either in society or in business who are not cursed with some skeleton, the existence of which they are eager at all costs to keep from becoming known.

When the Duke of Orleans became involved in a scandal that threatened to entail his appearance in the divorce court, he applied for advice to the Prince of Wales, and the latter at once took him off to Ely Place, with the result that nothing more was ever heard of the matter. The cases in which Sir George has been employed in keeping out of court are so numerous that it is difficult to conceive how he can have

time to a blacksmith named McCauley, who was at work in his little shop near by. McCauley rushed to the blacksmith's assistance. The bear had overpowered the blacksmith, but McCauley thrust a red-hot iron into the bear's side, and it soon rolled over and died. Martz escaped with several broken ribs and a crushed arm.

ENGAGED TO EIGHT GIRLS.

A Handsome Preacher Plays Havoc With the Fair Members of His Flock.

The latest Lothario of them all has been exposed in the divorce court at St. Joseph, Mo. He is Rev. Martin Jones, and he was engaged to eight girls at the same time. He married one of the eight and let the wedding announcement serve as a notice to the other seven that he could never be theirs.

Mr. Jones was thought the greatest pulpit orator ever heard in St. Joseph. The male members of his congregation admired him. The women loved him. He had long black hair, brown eyes and could have married almost any girl in the city if he had chosen. He did marry one a year ago. Miss Catherine Bragg, daughter of a wholesale merchant and the plaintiff in this case. At that time he was on the road to fame, and people came from surrounding towns to hear him preach.

Soon after his marriage to Miss Bragg it was whispered about that Mr. Jones had been engaged to other young women. It was supposed the engagements had been broken off until the jilted young women began to write letters to the elders of the church regarding Mr. Jones' perjury. Mrs. Lucy Jones, a pretty little blond widow, said in one of the letters to the elders that the preacher had won her promise to marry him and that her wedding clothes had been made. Miss Edith Stanley was also engaged to him. Miss Mary Lumma was to be his wife, and they were to go to Europe on a wedding tour. Miss Kate Greely had letters from him in which he spoke at frequent intervals of their coming marriage, and all eight of the girls had their love letters in the courtroom.

When the judge ordered that the decree be granted the seven witnesses clapped their hands and kissed the girl who had just been divorced.

Famous Inebriates.

The question as to whether great men are ever drunkards must be answered in the affirmative, though argument is frequently made to the contrary. Cato was a hard drinker, while, in the language of one writer, old Ben Jonson was constantly "pickled." The poet Savage used to go on the hardest kind of "tears," and Rogers observed, after seeing his own statue, "It is the first time I have seen him stand straight for many years." Byron says of Porson, the great classical scholar, "I can never recollect him except as drunk or brutal and generally both." Kents was on a spree once that lasted six months. Horace, Plato, Aristophanes, Euripides, Alesius, Socrates and Tasso, of the old timers, and Goethe, Schiller, Addison, Pitt, Fox, Blackstone, Fielding, Sterne and Steele were all hard drinkers at intervals.

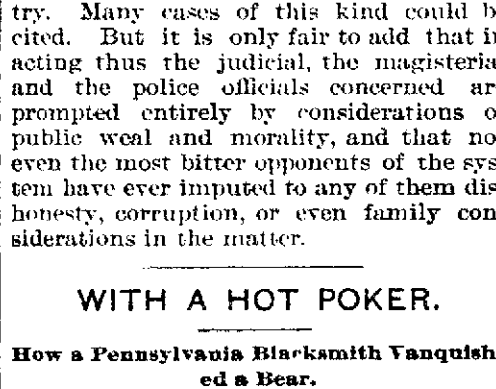
concealment and oblivion are regarded as preferable. In Europe the people of the middle and the lower grades of society show such a readiness and anxiety to follow blindly in the lead of those whom they regard as their superiors in rank, not alone in dress, manner and speech, but even in conduct, that it is argued even by criminologists exercising magisterial and judicial authority that any publicity accorded to the misdeeds of a person of rank and social position affects injuriously the moral tone of the masses and becomes not only a cause, but also an incitement to crime.

It is on the strength of these arguments that Sir George Lewis and not only distinguished lawyers like himself, but like wise the officials entrusted with the administration of justice, and even the royal arbiters of the great world of London, unite in an endeavor to hush up crime to an extent of which the people in this country have little conception. It is a member of the aristocracy, the Hon. Hamilton Cuffe, younger brother and heir to the Earl of Desart, who holds the important office of crown prosecutor. This functionary is charged with the duty of deciding what cases shall be presented in behalf of the people—a duty analogous to that of the district attorney of New York—and it depends upon him to a great extent whether a criminal of high degree escapes or receives the punishment of his crime. In a number of instances no proceedings for prosecution have been instituted until the offender was well beyond the reach of the authorities, and this practice is even carried to such a point that in some notable instances the police have actually warned titled criminals that warrants had been issued for their arrest, which would be held back for 24 hours in order to enable them to get out of the country. Many cases of this kind could be cited. But it is only fair to add that in acting thus the judicial, the magisterial and the police officials concerned are prompted entirely by considerations of public weal and morality, and that not even the most bitter opponents of the system have ever imputed to any of them dishonesty, corruption, or even family considerations in the matter.

### WITH A HOT POKER.

How a Pennsylvania Blacksmith Vanquished a Bear.

When turning a switch at Natalie, Pa., a few days ago, a Lehigh Valley railroad brakeman named Martz was attacked by a bear which leaped out from a thicket. The brakeman had no weapon except a pocketknife. With this he defended himself as best he could, yelling lustily all the



time to a blacksmith named McCauley, who was at work in his little shop near by. McCauley rushed to the blacksmith's assistance. The bear had overpowered the blacksmith, but McCauley thrust a red-hot iron into the bear's side, and it soon rolled over and died. Martz escaped with several broken ribs and a crushed arm.

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### The Bird of Death.

New Guinea is the home of the most wonderful feathered creature known to the student of ornithology—the awful riplr n' doob, or "bird of death." A wound from the beak of this creature causes excruciating pains in every part of the body, loss of sight, speech and hearing, convulsions, lockjaw and certain death.

## TODAY'S MARKETS.

Latest Reports From the Centers of Trade.

NEW YORK, Jan. 30.—The speculator or investor who is supplied with funds to carry him through the present period of h situation needs have no fear for the future. It is as clear as anything can possibly be that the situation in Wall street is improving every day, and it is the opinion among the best posted men on the stock exchange that the bear party cannot endure the progress of the market. The street has been flooded with bear news all week, yet records do not show any marked decline. Everybody is aware that the Western roads, with the exception of the Atchafon, are not making money. Yet the shares do not decline. The market grew strong near the close, and closed with the best prices of the day.

### BANK STATEMENT.

Reserve increased, \$2,080,450  
Loans decreased, 1,573,000  
Specie increased, 550,000  
Legals increased, 1,408,000  
Deposits decreased, 147,800  
Circulation decreased, 308,300

CHICAGO, Jan. 30.—Liverpool came 1 1/2 pennies higher, causing our market to open 7/8 higher than it closed last night. A Chicago morning paper estimates that 150,000,000 bushels of wheat have changed hands in the last four days. This shows the enormous liquidation which has taken place, and most of it was of the investment order. Long wheat should be in strong hands. It was reported that Armour was not satisfied with the shakeout of yesterday and that he would hammer the market until it reaches a point where more long wheat will come out. This caused a break from 75 3/4 to 74 3/4, but it later recovered and was strong around 75 3/4. Near the close it reacted to 74 3/4 on closing of long deals by scapers. The Northwestern receipts were 189 cars, against 176 last week and 480 last year. The market rallied from 74 3/4 and closed at 75 3/4.

	Open- ing	High- est	Low- est	Close
Wheat	75 3/4	76 3/4	74 3/4	75 3/4
May	75 3/4	76 3/4	74 3/4	75 3/4
July	75 3/4	76 3/4	74 3/4	75 3/4
Oats	19	19 1/4	18 3/4	18 3/4
May	18 3/4	18 3/4	17 3/4	17 3/4
July	18 3/4	18 3/4	17 3/4	17 3/4
Corn	25 1/4	25 3/4	24 3/4	24 3/4
May	24 3/4	24 3/4	24 3/4	24 3/4
July	24 3/4	24 3/4	24 3/4	24 3/4
Pork	7 3/4	7 3/4	7 3/4	7 3/4
May	7 3/4	7 3/4	7 3/4	7 3/4
Lard	4 00	4 02	3 97	3 97
May	4 00	4 02	3 97	3 97

TOLDO, Jan. 30. — By Associated Press:—Wheat, 87 1/4.

The following figures show fluctuations of stocks as furnished by T. B. Arnold's exchange:

	open- ing	high	low	close
American sugar	110 1/2	117 1/2	11 3/4	117 1/2
American Tobacco	73 3/4	73 3/4	70 3/4	70 3/4
C. B. & Q.	74 3/4	74 3/4	70 3/4	70 3/4
Chicago gas	74 3/4	74 3/4	70 3/4	70 3/4
General electric	35	35 3/4	35	35 3/4
Lake Shore	51 1/2	51 1/2	51 1/2	51 1/2
Louisville & Nashville	51 1/2	51 1/2	51 1/2	51 1/2
Manhattan	89 1/2	91	89 1/2	91
Northwestern	104 1/2	105	104 1/2	105
St. Paul	70 3/4	70 3/4	70 3/4	70 3/4

The following prices are being paid in the Massillon market for grain and produce on this date, January 29, 1897.

### GRAIN MARKET.

Wheat, per bushel	85
Rye, per bushel	24-35
Oats, per bushel	20-22
Barley, per bushel	25-26
Flax, per bushel	12-15
Flax Seed, per bushel	11-12
Clover Seed, per bushel	10-11
Timothy Seed, per bushel	10-11
Brass, per 100 lbs.	70
Middlings, per 100 lbs.	75
Hay, (old), per ton	10-12
Hay, (new), per ton	8-10

### PRODUCE.

Choice Butter, per lb.	13-15
Eggs, per dozen	18
Lard, per pound	6
Hams, per lb.	10
Shoulders, per lb.	8
Sides, per lb.	8
Cheese, per lb.	12-15
White beans, per bushel	1 25-1 50
Potatoes, new	25-40
Onions	20-25
Apples	20-25
Evaporated Apples, choice	8-10
Chickens, live	18-20 apiece
Chickens, spring, dressed	18-20 apiece
Dried Peas, peeled	12-15
Dried Peas, unpeeled	4-6
Salt, per barrel	90-120

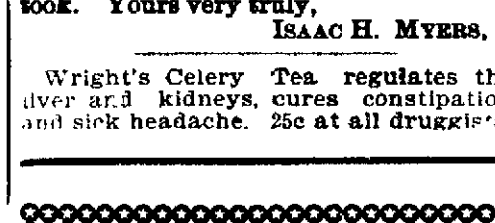
Isaac H. Myers, of Wooster, Ohio, Recommends Wright's Celery Capsules.

WOOSTER, O., May 31, 1896.  
To the Wright Medical Co., Columbus, O.: Gents—I have purchased a box of Wright's Celery Capsules from Geo. Krieger, druggist, and used them for rheumatism and constipation. One of my arms was so badly afflicted that I could not remove my coat without assistance, and after using one box all pain had entirely left it. The medicine did me more good than anything I ever took. Yours very truly,

ISAAC H. MYERS.

Wright's Celery Tea regulates the liver and kidneys, cures constipation and sick headache. 25c at all druggists.

GOOD FORTUNE SMILES!  
1,000  
GIVEN  
AWAY!



Tell your friends about it and come in yourself. \$1.00 in prizes given for brains. How many words can you make using only the eight letters in the words FARM NEWS? Proper names and foreign words don't count. It is easy as the list can't be a long one. Send today for a free sample copy of FARM NEWS containing list of prizes—to the value of \$1,000—and rules of the contest. Somebody's going to get big prizes; why not you? Don't delay, but send today before the chance has slipped away. It is amusement, instruction and good fortune combined.

FARM NEWS, Springfield, O.

## A CRY OF WARNING.

"I suffered for years and years with womb and kidney trouble in their worst forms."

"I had terrible pains in my abdomen and back; could hardly drag myself around; had the 'blues' all the time, was cross to every one; but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has entirely cured me of all my pains."

"I cannot praise it enough, and cry aloud to all women that their suffering is unnecessary; go to your druggist and get a bottle that you may try it anyway. You owe this chance of recovery to yourself."—Mrs. J. STEN-ARD, 2218 Amber St., Kensington, Phila., Pa.

## Sheriff's Sale.

John C. Bothwell, Sheriff of Stark County, Ohio, by virtue of an order of sale in partitioned by the clerk of the Court of Common Pleas of Stark County, Ohio, and to me directed, I will offer for sale at public auction on the premises in Lawrence township, two miles southeast of Canal Fulton, on

Saturday, February 27, 1897.

The following